

The Liberalist

Volume XXXI

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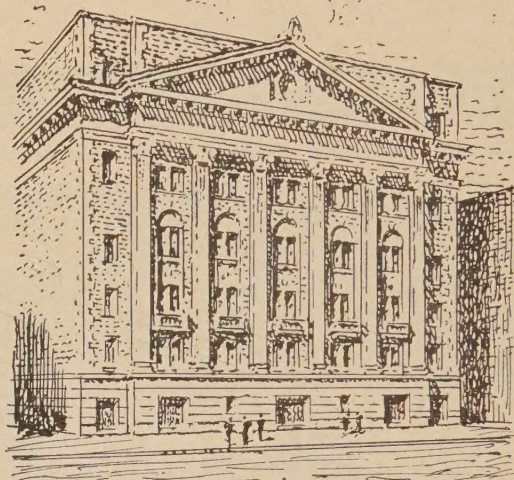


IN HIS STEPS

Should not the glowing lilies of the field
With keener splendor mark his footsteps yet—
Prints of the gentle feet whose passing healed
All blight from Tabor unto Olivet?

Katharine Lee Bates

(From "Poems for the Great Days"
—Clark and Clark)



THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

Lawrence Ave. at Sheridan Road

This Church was founded July 7, 1912, as a liberal independent church. It united with the American Unitarian Association, Western Unitarian Conference and National Federation of Religious Liberals in 1923. Property purchased for new building 1924. Ground broken June 14, 1925. Corner stone laid November 15, 1925. Church dedicated October 10, 1926. Preston Bradley has been the Pastor from the beginning of the Church.

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ALONG THE WAY

By DR. PRESTON BRADLEY

WE ARE on the threshold of the most joyous and triumphant season in the church year. We have planned a series of Easter services which will be an inspiration and a great encouragement to all who honor us by attending. Beginning Monday, April 12th, I shall speak each noon at 12:00 o'clock promptly, in the Erlanger Theatre, 127 N. Clark St., in the heart of Chicago's loop. It is quite an undertaking for one church to attempt these Holy Week services. Just a block away more than 1200 churches will be uniting in one Lenten Service in an auditorium that does not seat as many people as the Erlanger Theatre.

These services are planned primarily for people who realize the significance of Holy Week and yet do not have any ecclesiastical loyalties. They are Lenten Services for the churchless. This will be the 28th season in which I have preached in Chicago's loop during Holy Week. The services will last but half an hour and hundreds of people who are employed in the loop, as well as those who are doing their Easter shopping, come in to the services.

It has been my experience that every year many of our radio congregation who find it impossible to attend the church services come in to the noonday meeting. This year because I have a television program on WGN-TV Channel 9 at 12:45 p.m., it will be necessary for me to leave the theatre promptly at 12:30. I shall therefore be unable to greet personally the many friends and visitors, as I have done in previous years. Our radio friends and Liberalist readers, scattered about the middle west who are in Chicago during Holy

Week, are most cordially invited.

The general subject for the series this year will be "How Religion Helps." There will be a service each evening at 8 o'clock Holy Week in the Church. Our annual Communion and Memorial Service will be held on Maundy Thursday evening, and at our solemn Good Friday night service our chorus choir and quartet will present appropriate music under the direction of Professor LeRoy Wetzel.

On Easter Sunday there will be three services. At the nine o'clock service in the morning, we will receive a large class of new members and christening services will also be held. Those who desire membership in the church or wish to have their children dedicated are asked to get in touch with the church office as soon as convenient. At the 11 o'clock service, which will be broadcast by Station WJJD, the Church will reach the climax of its entire church year. The closing Sunday evening services for the season will be held Easter night at 7 o'clock.

It is my highest hope that this Easter will be the most inspiring and triumphant in all of the years of my pastorate.

* * *

We have set aside Sunday, April 4th, as Anniversary Sunday for our Church, its members, radio friends and all who are interested. On that day I shall observe 50 years of preaching and 42 years in the pulpit of one church. I hope that you will set aside Sunday, April 4th, and plan to attend at least one service, but preferably both morning and evening. There are some things on my heart which I want to say and

I am going to use this occasion as the opportunity for saying them. Remember the date, Sunday, April 4th.

* * *

With this issue our church monthly, "The Liberalist," begins its 31st year of publication. I remember well what joy and love went into the first number: Volume I, No. 1, which was issued thirty years ago. During her lifetime, Grace Thayer Bradley was the Associate Editor. She founded the Mail Bag department and wrote for the magazine each month during her lifetime. She and Jimmy always took a great interest in "The Liberalist" and contributed much to its success.

Our magazine is produced in the midst of a very busy life and makes no claim for literary distinction, but attempts to reflect the vitality and dynamics of our beloved Church. There are subscribers in practically every state in the union and it goes each month to five foreign countries. There are two complete files in existence: one in the Church office and one in my Study. Many times I go back through the years and pick up a bound volume of a year and thumb my way through it. It brings back memories and moments of my ministry which never would have been preserved in any other way. These volumes contain a complete record of my funerals and weddings, christenings and the lists of new members, as well as other events in the life of the Church through the years. These files are priceless and the reason we keep two sets of files in widely separated places is for the matter of safety and preservation.

Speaking as I do extemporaneously, the sermons are published as they are delivered from the pulpit and represent the overflowing of my life and the activities in which I have been engaged through the years. There is no better

medium by which we can increase the area of the influence of the Church and the things for which it stands than through our monthly magazine.

On this, the beginning of a new year of publication, on behalf of our Business Manager, May H. Harrison, our Assistant to the Editor, Ethel Wells Smalley, and myself, I express our appreciation for your support, your many kindly letters, and the gracious reception you give our little magazine.

We shall try, in the months ahead of the new year of our paper, to make it as inspiring and as helpful and reflective of the life of the Church as our limitations permit. I welcome you as a reader; and if you are not receiving it regularly, I hope you will send in your subscription. No one connected with the magazine receives any remuneration whatever. All funds go directly to the Church and the Church bears the cost of publication, which is considerable.

And so, with beautiful memories of past years, we greet another year with hope and confidence.

* * *

During the past month, when I was absent from our pulpit for two Sundays, the church had the privilege of having in the pulpit the Reverend Waldemar Argow, Minister of the Peoples Church of Cedar Rapids, Iowa. This was the fulfillment of a desire of long standing on my part. One of my dearest friends in the ministry is the Reverend W. Waldemar W. Argow, minister of our great church in Baltimore, Maryland, and his good wife, Elsie Argow. I knew them when he was Minister of the church in Cedar Rapids, now functioning so effectively under the pastorate of his son, Waldemar. It is unusual for a young man to be the minister of the church which he knew in his boyhood and where his father was the minister. I have known

this entire family for many years and their friendship has been an inspiration to us.

Mr. Argow preached four truly great sermons in our pulpit and gave two Wednesday night book lectures. I have had nothing but words of commendation and praise from all who heard him, and many letters from our radio audience expressing their appreciation and gratitude for his work have been received. He made a profound and lasting impression on our congregation, and it is my hope that we shall hear him soon again and often.

The first Sunday I was away I preached in the Community Church in New York City for the ministry of the Reverend Donald Harrington, who, under the Minister Emeritus, Dr. John Haynes Holmes, is carrying on most effectively in New York City. In the evening I had the privilege of participating in the most unusual Brotherhood Service held in the Presbyterian Labor Temple, where the Reverend Richard Evans carries on one of the most useful activities in the entire City of New York. It was for me a great experience. It was the Tercentenary of the coming of the first Jewish people to the United States. Three hundred years ago, twenty-three members of the Jewish faith sailed from Holland for the United States. On that ship also were several members of a Reformed Congregation in Holland, with the minister. Three hundred years later, Judge Nathan of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, received a Brotherhood Cup from the hands of a direct descendant of the Reformed Dutch clergyman.

After an impressive ceremony, I gave an address on the meaning of brotherhood.

The Presbyterian Labor Temple in New York will be remembered as the institution where Will Durant for more

than ten years gave his weekly lectures on history and philosophy.

On the Saturday afternoon preceding the Sunday of my preaching in New York, I visited, with my sister, Mrs. Russell Judson, and her husband, several famous Brooklyn Churches, including Beecher's old church, and our incomparably beautiful structure, the Unitarian Church where Dr. John Lathrop is having his long and distinguished ministry.

The next Sunday I had the pleasure of visiting and preaching again in the First Unitarian Church of New Orleans, for my dear friend, the Reverend Albert D'Orlando. Both in New York and New Orleans the churches were filled with the most inspiring congregations. Mr. D'Orlando is the minister of the only Liberal congregation in the State of Louisiana. Because my visit coincided with the world famous Mardi Gras, I was able on Saturday evening to watch one of the fantastic parades as it passed through the French quarter.

At the Sunday morning service were many friends, several from Chicago, and others whom I had met in various parts of the country.

While my absence from my own pulpit was a "busman's holiday," nevertheless I returned to my work rested and invigorated for the remainder of our church year. During the years I have refrained from accepting very many preaching engagements which would have required my absence from our own church. In the 42 years I have been absent from my own pulpit six times, and only once from illness. Nevertheless, I think a preacher and a congregation both need a rest sometimes, and occasionally a new voice in the pulpit is good for both.

* * *

One of the most interesting evenings I have had during the month was held

under the auspices of the Chicago Council Against Racial Discrimination, in the Grand Ballroom of the Morrison Hotel. It was the annual meeting of the council, which is always used as an opportunity to make an award presentation to someone who has distinguished himself in the field. This year it was proper that the award should be given to the Honorable Archibald Carey, who was the first Alternate U. S. Delegate to the United Nations for the 8th General Assembly meeting. Mr. Carey has the distinction of being a prominent Alderman of our City, pastor of the Quinn A.M.E. Chapel, and a practicing lawyer. I have known him since his youth and I also knew his distinguished father, Bishop Carey. Archibald Carey is rapidly acquiring not only a powerful Chicago leadership, but is developing into national proportions. He is one of the finest speakers I have ever heard and is performing a mission among the Negro people of our community which cannot be estimated.

He was presented with a short award in memory of the family of Abram Schwartz, consisting of a permanent plaque and a check for \$500. In his acceptance speech Mr. Carey said this would be used to further some effort to prevent discrimination.

The Guest of Honor was our Ambassador to the United Nations, the Honorable Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr. I had the opportunity of visiting with Mr. Lodge to some extent during the evening. It was the first time I had ever met him, although I knew his distinguished grandfather, Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, many years ago. I am convinced (and here one person's opinion is just as good as another's) that had our country become a working member of the League of Nations years ago perhaps World War II could

have been prevented. I think history will affirm this opinion. It seemed paradoxical that the grandson of the man who, more than any other, prevented the United States from becoming a member of the League of Nations, should now himself be the Ambassador of the country to the United Nations.

Ambassador Lodge made a most effective address. It was my task to follow him on the program, which constituted for me a challenge which does not happen very often. At the conclusion of my address the audience present raised \$15,000 as a contribution to the Council Against Racial Discrimination in our city.

It was one of the most successful meetings ever held by the Council. I can speak here with some authority as I was at the first meeting and have been present at the meetings during the eleven years of the history of the Council. People of every race, creed, political loyalty and of every color were present on this memorable evening.

I said in my conclusion the ideals of brotherhood and understanding were working in that great banquet hall and if they could work there why not finally throughout our entire country and ultimately the world.

The United Nations is far from perfect. There isn't any doubt in my mind but what the charter needs revising. It is far from being a perfect institution. But it took eleven long, torturous years from the Declaration of Independence to the adoption of our own Constitution, among people who all spoke the same language and belonged practically to the same religious tradition. Why should we expect an organization to be perfect, and not to make any mistakes, in a world where every culture, every religion and every color is sitting down trying to

work out a program for world comity. If there is one thing more than any other which most of us need in this international situation, it is the great virtue of patience. I question whether the most bitter opponents of the United Nations and those who feel it is an incompetent, impotent and useless institution could have listened to Ambassador Lodge and have retained such an attitude.

* * *

We have had more than one hundred funerals this year and it is the ardent wish of myself and the Church that members of the families with whom I have been in their sorrow will attend our Maunday Thursday memorial and communion service to be held in the church on Thursday evening, April 15th. I read the names of those who have passed on and we have a moment of silence in their memory. This is always a very impressive service and has grown in meaning during the years.

* * *

I have appreciated the letters which we have been receiving from my two radio programs. I am on WGN radio every weekday and at 12:45 every weekday I have a television program over WGN-TV. I have no way of knowing whether the programs are helping people or not except by the letters which we receive. It helps a great deal. I work hard, but I am convinced that it increases the opportunity of reaching more and more people. If you have not been listening or watching the program I hope you will do so, and invite your friends to tune in.

* * *

The 21st season of our book lectures will close this year on Wednesday evening, April 21st which is the Wednesday after Easter. I am going to show a film based on the Five Major Religions of the World. It will be an evening devoted to the study of com-

parative religions and one which I am sure will interest many people.

March 24th we observed 21 years of continuous lecturing on a book every Wednesday evening. We shall continue our book lectures next season, beginning November 23rd.

* * *

One of the most interesting and successful events of the season was the Uptown Players Drama Tea sponsored by the Chorus Choir and Quartet of our Church, with Miss Anita Braude, the soprano member of the Peoples Church Quartet as the chairman.

The Guests of Honor were Rosa Raisa, Nelli Gardini, Henry Weber, Marion Claire of the Chicago Theatre of the Air, Philip Maxwell, head of the Chicagoland Musical Festival and Prof. LeRoy Wetzel.

The event was originally planned for Anderson Hall which seats 400 people, but it was necessary to go to the main sanctuary of the Church on account of the overflow. The program was presented by the distinguished artist, Madame Edith Mason, who spoke on "Memoirs of a Prima Donna." The success of this event was another proof that when you present a program of exceptional merit the people will respond.

The choir is to be congratulated. It set a high standard for all future monthly teas.

Even though I might be accused of partiality, I am convinced that the music of our Chorus Choir and the Peoples Church Quartet, under the direction of Professor LeRoy Wetzel is as fine church music as can be heard anywhere. It is a great inspiration to me.

Well, my space is gone. I appreciate this visit which we have had together. I hope to see you many times during Holy Week and may your Eastertide be crowned with happiness.

HOLY WEEK

in the

PEOPLES CHURCH

Lawrence at Sheridan

APRIL 12 TO APRIL 13

Noon Meetings in the Erlanger Theatre

ERLANGER THEATRE

127 North Clark Street (Loop)

Every Noon—12:00 to 12:30 p.m.

Theme: "How Religion Helps"

Monday—"What Direction Are We Going?"	Trouble?"
Tuesday—"Are You Living For Yourself?"	Thursday—"Are You a Real Person?"
Wednesday—"Did You Create Your Own	Friday—"Do You Think Evil Wins Out?"

THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

941 Lawrence at Sheridan

Every Night—8:00 p.m.

Theme: "Life's Most Difficult Questions"

Monday—"Why Doesn't God Do Something?"	Prosper?"
Tuesday—"Who Created the Devil?"	Thursday—"Why Do Good People Suffer?"
Wednesday—"Why Do Bad People	Friday—"Why Do Our Loved Ones Leave Us?"

EASTER SUNDAY

Three Great Services

9:00 a.m.—"Earth's Fairest Morning"

Children Dedicated

New Members Received

11:00 a.m.—"The Triumph of Faith"

7:00 p.m.—"In the Light of Eternity"

Closing Sunday Evening Service

Wednesday, April 21, 8:00 p.m.

"Five Major Religions of the World"

(Encyclopaedia Britannica's color movie with sound, followed by an address by Dr. Bradley on these religions. Closing Wednesday Evening Book Lecture.)

DR. BRADLEY'S BROADCASTS AND TV

WJJD—Every Sunday Morning 11:00 to 12:00

WGN—Every Weekday 9:45 a.m.

WGN-TV—Channel 9—Every Weekday 12:45 p.m.

"DO YOU CHEER OR DO YOU JEER?"

SERMON BY DR. PRESTON BRADLEY

Pastor of the Peoples Church of Chicago

EACH of us can be put in one of two categories. That is not an oversimplification, I think, in our discussions of the problems of the human personality. On careful observation and analysis of this whole question of personality, each of us is either a positive or a negative personality. Now that does not mean that the classification cannot be changed, or that we cannot evolve from one classification to another, because we can! If we could not, if we were all blasted by some pattern which was handed to us by circumstances out of our control and we always had to remain within the area of that pattern, well then, of course, it would be a tragedy! And I do not want you to think that there is not a *possibility* of one who is a negative personality becoming a positive personality! I have seen a great many people who had the attributes of a positive personality who, through circumstances or lack of control, became negative personalities. So it is not a pattern with which we are endowed at the beginning of life from which no deviation can occur! I have seen too much modification and too much evolutionary development in personality to believe any such fallacy. But, nevertheless, the classification remains, and it is frequently conditioned by temperamental environments and attributes which we had at first! We begin with certain preconceived philosophies, certain preconceived attributes and character, and then when we come to an age of adulthood when we can analyze what those attributes are that have brought us into a certain classification, then we can begin to do something about it! Now

I think that people all begin life with certain definite qualities and characteristics, certain attitudes toward life! You see that in the developing personality of a little child, when they get beyond the age of about four or five. Then they begin to indicate attributes which identify their personality! But when they reach a little higher strata in the evolution of the personality and they are able to distinguish between a good personality and a bad personality, then they begin to study and to work and to change!

Now then, the question which confronts us this morning in this problem of reaching the highest development of the human personality which the limitations permit, is the question: "What is our attitude toward life? Is it on the basis of criticism and condemnation, or on the basis of constructive encouragement?" In other words, have we discovered that one of the derogatory attributes that prevents the development of our own personality is to be found in our own constant harping, critical attitude toward people! Constantly imputing a motive; constantly finding some little area in the relationship that's disturbing; constantly emphasizing the separateness or the differences or distinctions between people; constantly making comparisons with other people, until the negative quality—and *that is* the negative quality of life—forbids us to do any cheering for anybody! And so instead of cheering others, we develop a sneering, leering attitude toward others—and the trouble begins by reacting on ourselves! I am absolutely convinced, ladies and gentlemen, that most of the psychical

and physical ills from which people suffer are pretty largely of their own creation! Now I am not stating that as a positive theory that is universal. I am only saying that it is sufficiently universal to warrant more attention to it than most of us give to the fact! I am convinced that our own attitude toward people; our own mental attitude toward life, is largely responsible for the disintegration of our own personality! I have never seen a person go completely to pieces no matter what life did to him, no matter how brutal it was or how disappointing and tragic it became—I have never seen a person go to pieces who held a constructive, creative attitude in his own mind! I have never seen one case! No matter what life did to such a person; no matter how it twisted and tore him apart; no matter how many heartaches he had to endure; no matter how many disappointments he met, some of the finest victories of the human spirit that I have ever known in a long lifetime have been by people who, in spite of what life did to them, built on the philosophy “that it isn’t *what life does to you*, it’s *what you do to life* that matters!” And what you do to life is vastly more important than what life does to you! And the people whom I have known, who have been the most triumphant with life and have experienced the finest vibration of life and the finest integration of life and have experienced the very consummation of the inner glow of life—which is the only basic happiness in the world—have been people who were positive in their attitudes and not negative! They have been the people, who, in conversation, when unkind things were being said about another; when the characteristics and qualities of another were being discussed, and when another was being analyzed, and in the parlance of the street—was “being

raked over the coals”—if they could not cheer and could not say something fine and something good they did the next best thing—they remained silent! The people who, in the midst of life, find difficulty in saying good about anybody or about anything are always themselves in turmoil and in trouble! I have never known a person who was constantly bickering; constantly criticizing; constantly attacking, constantly saying: “Well, what’s in it for me?” constantly saying: “Well, I wonder when they’re going to get theirs!”; constantly taking that attitude toward life, who was not himself or herself a failure sooner or later! We create our own destruction in this field! And when we stop and think of people who have won through every experience, and have triumphed over every experience, and have translated every experience into a personal advantage with life; who have taken every experience as a stepping stone to a higher area of the appreciation of life; who have gone through the spiritual disciplining and the spiritual culture necessary to the development of a muscular, spiritual personality—those people have always been the cheerers in life and never the jeerers! They have always been the people who have cheered, and they never have been the people who have sneered at life!

One of the finest examples in many respects that I can think of at this moment was probably the greatest clergyman who ever stood in an American pulpit—the great Phillips Brooks. And Phillips Brooks, in his early life, wanted to be a teacher and he wanted to give his life to the classroom and to students—and he tried, and became a dismal failure! And in that hour Phillips Brooks completely changed his whole attitude toward life, based upon the constructive influences of his own failure—and instead of creating a *nega-*

tive personality it made of Phillips Brooks a *positive* personality! His own experience of defeatism made him a positive personality! And when the people sneered and criticized him because he was a failure as a teacher Phillips Brooks did not permit that to mutilate the inner spirit of his own soul! He right-about-faced with life; he stood up to the sneers and the tragedies of his failure and had that great ministry! I never go to the City of Boston that I do not go to Trinity Church, and in that empty church, walk up to that old oak-carved pulpit where Phillips Brooks stood for all those years holding the City of Boston in the palm of his hand—the great vibrant, buoyant personality of constructiveness and not of destructiveness! One of the most positive personalities the world has ever known!

Now I maintain that the attitude of constantly criticizing others and constantly being negative about life will destroy your own personality! And I maintain that being kind and being constructive and being inspiring and being helpful and being affirmative and seeing the good even when it's almost impossible, of standing constructively by the side of another when your own inner inclination might be to wring their neck—you know what I mean—standing in the presence of that and yet *vibrating* the affirmative attitude toward life! That works some sort of a chemical power in your own body! It has an intangible, almost mystical influence—that has something to do—with your own spirit! Are you depressed; are you worried; are you ill; are you in trouble; are you self-centered? Has life turned its whole ray just upon you—and you feel the turmoil and the confusion and the anarchy of life, and you feel that the whole world is conspiring against you? I can change that atmosphere in your spirit in two

minutes—in just two minutes I can get you out of it! And I am not a medicine man! But in two minutes I can get you out of it! If you will change your point of emphasis *away* from your self-centeredness and turn it, at once, upon someone else, upon something to do that's good, upon some word to say that's fine—write a letter; do something that's constructively creative to another, and you will change your own mood in five minutes! You will see the psychological rebound of that in your own life in five minutes! I can do it while this sermon is going on this morning with some listener somewhere! You can do it in five minutes! Change the whole atmosphere of your life by beginning to be constructive and helpful and creative with someone else—glorying in their success!

I have known many people in my own profession of the ministry to de-vitalize their own effectiveness by ministerial jealousy! I have known ministers who were so jealous of each other that they could hardly mention each other's name without a sneer and without a jeer! I have known other men who *gloried* in the success of a colleague! There have been many disappointments in my own life and in my own ministry. One of the dreams of my life, and I've had it for thirty years, ever since we started our broadcasts, was to have the opportunity of talking on a national hook-up from this pulpit to the people of this country! If it was good for this city, why couldn't it be good for our nation and for millions of people? I've never had that opportunity! But I *glory* every Sunday morning of my life that my dear friend Dr. Ralph Sockman has it from the City of New York at Radio City! Of course, being a Chicagoan I would never expect to get anything from New York! New York has gobbled the whole business anyway—television, radio, and

all the rest of it! And I guess those people in New York think there aren't any preachers in the United States, except in New York! And they, the New Yorkers, have the opportunity and they have the privilege—and *I glory in it!* Every time I see Ralph Sockman, which is three or four times a year, we're very good friends, I glory in the fact that Dr. Sockman has the opportunity that I have never had—and probably never will have! Does that create a sneer or jealousy in my heart? NO! I'm happy when someone else succeeds! Are you? What about you in business? Do you *thrill* when a competitor wins? What about you and your friendships of life? Are you vibrant and thrilled when someone else

wins out with life? I try to be! I'm *happy* for every success that any human being can make in this world! I *glory* in their ability; I *glory* in their achievement! I want to be a *positive* character in life! I would rather be that than have all the money in the banks of the Federal Reserve Banks of Chicago, because that makes me rich—and it will make you rich too! If you can *cheer* life instead of sneering at life you will see what it will do for you! Why it will even soften, with a beautifying effect, age itself—for the ageless spirit helps to keep the body young, and keep the spirit young! And I know of nothing more creative or constructive in this world than *the attitude of cheering* as we go along the way! Try it!



The *RADIO* MAIL BAG

By **ETHEL WELLS SMALLEY**

I sit in my class with four young folks who are studying Italian, like myself. They are probably in their twenties. It is a tiny room, with a row of student chairs, with wide arms to the chairs, for writing. Facing us is a blackboard and a desk. Behind the desk sits a woman who makes us all glad to be alive. We sit fascinated and on the edge of our seats with attentiveness, wanting to catch every word.

It is beautiful when young people sit in fascination listening to an elderly person. Yes, Donna Maffei is elderly. But no teacher in that private school has so much charm, so much fascination, or has so much affection felt for her as "Madame, la Contesse." We, her pupils, heard a little story about a new-found friend who invited Donna Maffei to luncheon at the Drake Hotel.

The hostess sent her private car and chauffeur for this little Italian teacher. As the elderly teacher walked into the dining room at the Drake with her hostess, the head waiter, turning to the little teacher and bowing low, addressed her thus: "Ah, Madame la Contesse!"

The hostess turned in amazement and said "Are you a Countess? I didn't know!" "Well," replied the little teacher, with the slightest touch of austerity, "does that make me any different?"

How long Donna Maffei has been in this country I do not know, nor does it matter. I imagine, however, that she has been here a long time, for her English is very good. But how I wish every teacher of any subject what—
(Continued on page 14)

The Liberalist

FREEDOM—FELLOWSHIP—CHARACTER

PRESTON BRADLEY, LL.D., D.D. Editor
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EDITORIAL

THE whole idea of Easter is associated with the great ideas of all time; from the very beginning of man's thinking, man has speculated deeply on the continuity of life. But what are these ideas and thoughts that come leaping through our minds on Easter, the day of such triumphant pageantry and imagery?

The true Easter spirit to me and the true principle of the resurrection is to be found not in building a temple or writing a creed, but in taking the simple, beautiful, moral, fundamental, ethical values which Christ taught and lived for, and putting them into execution in our lives until we keep Easter alive.

There is no value in standing at an open tomb, until we have the courage through the continuity of His personality and the continuing essence of His spiritual vitality to translate the lessons of His life into action. That is Easter.

What's the use of living if you don't live for something? What's the use in demanding that there be life, if it is lived without purpose? What's the use of immortality unless there is a contribution from our immortality to the well-being of humanity? Is this will to live some latent selfish thing that is given to us that we might have ease,

lack of responsibility and mere physical contentment? Is that immortality? Of course it isn't.

The real test of the risen Christ will be discovered when somebody asks "What about the poor? What about war? What about poverty? What about hate in the world? What about graft and greed permeating the political structure of a nation which calls itself Christian? What about a nation where there is inequality, corruption, lack of housing and no ability to control the ever-ascending cost of existence, until it is all out of proportion with income, until a nation trembles for its economic future?

You can put Christ in marble statues; you can crystallize Him in a million stained glass windows; you can pray your prayers; you can offer your devotion; you can sing hymns of praise; you can shout from the rooftops "Christ is Risen." But there is work to be done, and until the things which Christ stood for are put to work in your life and mine and in our nation, all the singing and all the platitudinous phrases are as nothing.

Christ lives only when He lives in actual work in the world. That is Easter. And the world never needed Easter more than it needs it now!

ever might have a few lessons under Donna "Sophia," as she often refers to herself.

We, her students, look into that inspired and sensitive face and marvel and are charmed. Lustrous, large and round brown eyes which can sometimes wink at her students, when the phrase demands it. Clear, delicate skin, and mobile lips that part in smiles so frequent as to make one feel that life is all gaiety and laughter. A little woman with a spirit so young and strong and full of life that one rebels that the frame that holds that wonderful spirit should be so frail.

I was waiting one evening in the lobby of the school, for I had arrived early for class. A frail little woman walked slowly and carefully across the room. She stooped slightly and seemed a little shortened from the waist up, as elderly people sometimes do. To my utter amazement I finally recognized Donna Maffei. But this couldn't be that dynamic little soul who night after night had been picking me up by my mental bootstraps and carrying me right along with the other pupils who had gotten an eight-lesson head-start of me at the beginning of the semester.

When we went into class the blackboard needed erasing and our one male member of the class started up to take care of the situation. "He's going to help the old woman," she said. And she smiled a big, hearty smile and her eyes flashed with the fire of a secret delight at the joke on herself of being an "old woman." And we all laughed back at her and every one of us wanted to shout "Oh, but you're not an old woman. You are our beloved, delightful Donna Maffei and we love you very much!" And I turn and look at my fellow students who are so much younger than I and I feel very happy

and very proud of them that they love her so much—I am truly proud that they have the capacity for appreciating a character who is worth the price of the tuition even if we were taught no more than the joy of having met so grand a person as Donna Sophia.

We seem to be racing through our Italian book. Suddenly she will say: "Now, this isn't in the lesson, but you will need it, so I am going to give it to you." And we feel that we are getting a jump ahead of the school—are being let in on a special secret—and we bend all our mental energies to grasp whatever it may be. Perhaps a half dozen lessons later we come upon this thing that we have already learned and find that we learned it at a most appropriate time, when it seemed to fit right in at the proper place.

Italian is not all we learn in class. One evening something which was said by one of the students lighted a candle in the mind of Donna Maffei and away we went on a philosophical excursion in English. Did anyone mind the interruption? Of course not. For when we came back to the Italian difficulty, we were relaxed and refreshed from our little dip into the intricacies of life itself. We were told "Do not think about the future—the outcome. For we all, rich and poor, have the same outcome. I told my friend who was about to be married: 'Do not worry about whether he will love you always. He loves you now! Enjoy that love. Be happy in it. Do not lose that moment when he loves you now!' I remember once (and her face lighted as with candlelight thrown on it, and the eyes flamed) when I sat across the table from my fiance—he was singing—and I was so happy I said to myself 'Oh, if I could die now!' I was so happy. Remember those things. Those moments are the sparks of life (and her voice was soft and appealing and dramatic

and impressive)! Remember those moments! Hold onto those moments, for they are the sparks of life!"

Then Donna Maffei told of a friend who had had a happy family, husband and three lovely children. Then suddenly out of this happiness he had gone to New York. She did not say what had happened, but that seemed to be the end. Then she said her friend, the wife, would adjust, for she was sensible. "I told her," said she, "remember all those lovely moments you have had. Think of all those lovely moments!"

And that is Donna Maffei. A teacher among teachers. A beautiful gift to all who come in contact with her lovely soul! And this student is so grateful to be a part of her class.

You think: "Well, maybe this Donna Maffei has always had it easy and life has been one smooth song." Ah, no. You have only to meet her to know that the problems have been many. It is easy to note that she is very modestly dressed. She has mentioned once having a little restaurant, having had the help disappoint her one day, and how the cook was overheard to say "You should have seen the old woman—she darted here and there waiting on the tables!" That, too, is Donna Maffei! And I can see every customer on that day, feeling that it was a special blessing to be waited on personally by Donna Sophia.

When she is not at the school, on a Saturday or sometimes on a Sunday, she is teaching musicians Italian or French. She loves people! She studies people! She finds out how best to inspire the individual one to study and progress. She would feel it a personal disgrace and a tragedy if any pupil of hers was a failure.

I think I know the secret of a good teacher. A good teacher must be one who gets her sense of importance (so

necessary to us all) from the feeling of giving much to others. We all require to feel important in some way in order to be happy with life. In different ways each individual gets this feeling of importance. Those who must give a lot in order to feel important—ah, they are the ones who should be teachers—like Donna Maffei. She is happy in giving. And I am the happier for having told you about her. It must be that which makes me feel important.

* * *

Our first letter evidently is from a very new listener:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

I have just attended two of your Sunday evening services, last week's and the week before. But I have been so thrilled and inspired by not only the subjects themselves, but your approach to them, that I felt I must do something in repayment, if only in the form of expressing my appreciation and gratitude to you.

It is unusual, at least in my experience, to hear a minister of the Christian faith paying the same respects to the other great religions as that accorded to Christianity. It has always seemed somewhat ironical to me that while we are admonished to practice tolerance of others, it is seemingly not to be based on any understanding derivable from a direct study of other religions and their literature, because only Christianity contains all the truth. So that in an area which by its very nature should be in the forefront militantly striving to break down the barriers which prevent the realization of the unity of all life and the brotherhood of men irrespective of creed, color, caste, race, etc., there are actually contained, embedded in its structure, divisive or separative elements militating against a truth on which all religions are founded. This part cer-

tainly is not religion to me.

The picture of Jesus as drawn in your last Sunday's service invested Him with a reality I had not experienced before. Your description of Him as a Master, as a man who had achieved unparalleled union with God through evolving his own spiritual capacities or nature, and that, if I understood you aright, this opportunity was not limited to Jesus, but is the common destiny of man, his purposes in life, was profoundly soul-stirring.

Your statement that thoughts are actually things struck another chord—that they have objective reality, is what I interpreted. It seemed to be a key for a great deal of phenomena that science is unable to account for.

Well, these are only a few of the thoughts that excited me among the many others that you expressed during these two evenings. Somehow, I feel more alive, more free for having experienced them and I am humbly grateful.

Sincerely yours,
Mrs. Vera Samuels.

Like Mrs. Samuels, I am sure we all agree that the reason we are attracted to Dr. Bradley and his preaching, is because he stimulates our thinking in the direction of true individual progress.

* * *

From Miss Evelyn K. Sager, Cashier of The Life Insurance Company of Virginia, of Richmond, Virginia, came the following:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

It was my pleasure to have been a guest at your morning services Sunday, November 8th, and I found your sermon "Getting Life Into Focus" immensely interesting and helpful.

Through friends of mine, the Keizur's of Waukegan, Illinois, I had previously been introduced to your think-

ing through "The Liberalist" and it was indeed a pleasing experience to hear you in person after having enjoyed so much your writings the past year. I am certain the week shall be a better one for having worshipped with you yesterday.

Your suggestion of getting in touch with someone to whom you are grateful was a beautiful one, and I shall pass this fine idea along to my friends.

Again expressing my pleasure in having heard you at your church service Sunday and assuring you that already I have caught myself adjusting my binoculars in order to get my life in focus, I am,

Evelyn K. Sager,
Toledo 7, Ohio.

* * *

On a beautiful artistic folder Dr. Bradley received the following letter:

"I have been working on a project for the last seven years—making cor-sages, hat trims, picture frames, etc., and have kept it in the dark all this time, building on the story of the things that grow out of doors. I have been a florist and gardener for 40 years, and, best of all, a lover of nature since the 1st National Convention of the Izaak Walton League and the first time I heard you speak. I have been rewarded by being shown a great, great many things that most people do not have time to observe and appreciate.

"The time has come to bring to the public the things I have made from the things that grow just around Elgin, where I live. Many people just cannot believe that so many lovely things grow here. I have made things different from anyone else, and the story is greater than the things I have made—a story of Love and Faith in the Creator of all things."

Ace Newell Cornish
917½ Lavoie Avenue, Elgin

Accompanying the letter "Ace" sent some thoughts he had written on "Walking in the Snow."

"Not too many people walk in the snow today, and of course there is a reason. In all probability our forefathers walked in the snow a great deal. There were no sidewalks connecting the scattered homes, only paths made by the feet of men; men calling on a neighbor, to be of help in time of illness; or to get advice on one of the many problems of their day; or just for a friendly chat with a member of the church to which they belonged. This took time, but in that day people were not too concerned about the length of time that was spent with a friend. Dr. George Washington Carver has said many times that "that was what time was made for"—to spend with a friend.

* * *

From the author of "The World's Good," by Carleton W. Washburne, a review of which appeared in our February Book Chats, came the following very appreciative letter:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Will you please tell whoever wrote "Book Chats" in your February number of *The Liberalist* that I appreciate his or her review of my "The World's Good," deeply. It is the sort of real understanding that an author rarely gets from a reviewer. I couldn't ask anything better.

One of your members, Barbara Beatty, of Winnetka, sent it to me.

My hearty thanks—all my warm good wishes to you in your fine work.

Carleton Washburne.

* * *

From the President of Monticello College, at Alton, Illinois:

My dear Dr. Bradley:

I have been most remiss in extend-

ing to you our gratitude and appreciation for the splendid talk which you gave to our students on February 11. You made a profound impression on our students.

In particular, they were deeply moved by your expression of confidence in their generation. Many of them have talked to me about your inspiring address and have said that you are one of the few people who has ever told them that they might amount to something.

I hope that your duties may some day permit you to come and spend at least a couple of days on our campus. It would mean so much to all of us to have a chance to talk informally with you. Would you let me know if such a visit could possibly be worked into your very busy schedule?

Again, our deepest thanks to you.

Sincerely,

Russell T. Sharpe, President

* * *

Then out of our Mail Bag come some TV and Radio appreciations:

Radio Station WGN and WGN-TV,
Channel 9

Dear Sirs:

Wish to thank you for bringing us the dignified and helpful talks by Dr. Bradley.

It is like an oasis among the wilderness of voices over the air waves. Wish both the talks over radio at 9:45 a.m. and on Channel 9 at 12:45 p.m. would be longer.

We do appreciate what we get.

Many join me in thanking you for this kind of program.

Anna M. Engstrom, Evanston.

* * *

It is a happy circumstance of the air waves when one hears from old friends:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

The talks you give over WGN are to

me the most interesting of anything I get over radio or TV.

I used to enjoy selling your lectures for Frank Chaffee's Lyceum Bureau, for I knew they would always be well worth hearing.

You may or may not know both Frank Chaffee and Orpha have been gone for several years.

Mrs. Jones and I celebrated our 60th Wedding Anniversary last October and we are both in good health.

J. Howard Jones, Evanston.

* * *

The next letter is on the stationery of the American Legion Auxiliary:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

North Shore Post No. 21 American Legion and Auxiliary are eternally grateful to you for taking time out of your busy life to address our recent Americanism meeting.

Your being with us was a demonstration of patriotic and civic service in which true Legionnaires take pride. Your address was an inspiration to us and I am sure one that will long be remembered by all who heard you.

Our members and guests came away with a greater appreciation of our duties as citizens of this great country and of the spiritual and economic advantages of the American way of life.

Please accept this expression of our sincere gratitude to you for making this meeting such a noteworthy event.

Austin St. Pierre, Corr. Sec.

* * *

Here is a letter which brings reverberations from Dr. Bradley's "vacation" Sunday in New York:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

It was certainly a rewarding trip from Boston to the Labor Temple in New York (this past Sunday evening) to hear you pound out at basic truths!

Your dear sister and brother, Judson, had informed me of your worthy

radio program and your constructive work among minority groups—but only when I heard you on Sunday did I realize what a forceful, admirable pounder you are for the democratic way of life.

Oh, for a few more Preston Bradleys! How we need them!

My hat off to you, fearless one, for the good forces in which you believe and for which you fight.

May you enjoy good health and continue your wonderful pounding!

Sincerely and cordially yours,

Sam and Sadye Wein.

* * *

Dear Dr. Bradley:

I incidentally heard you on a program that I had not listened to before. I now turn to that channel on TV every day at 12:45 and get more from the few minutes that you speak than from the entire day otherwise. Surely your wisdom is coming directly from the Divine.

I wish to thank you for the inspiration and information that you are giving for wholesome living and a constructive life.

Gratefully,

Bertha R. Perry.

* * *

Dear Dr. Bradley:

We listen to you every day. Of course you're not on long enough, but no matter if you spoke but five minutes you would say something that would help someone. Today's program struck home because you were so understanding. Your programs daily and Sunday seem to be spoken to just us personally, and it helps to realize there are many more people with the same heartaches. We pray you will not only stay on the air but will be given longer time.

Mrs. Robert Baird, Joliet, Ill.

KEEP—ON—THE—BEAM



BOOK CHATS

Elton and Pauline Trueblood have written a book called *The Recovery of Family Life*. We often scoff at the idea of unmarried people of either sex giving advice about bringing up children, when they have had no experience in the matter. In respect to family life, which is the subject of this book, the Truebloods have had 29 years' experience, and have written against the background "of a happy home, marked by close and enduring affection on the part of all of its members," and are willing to be judged by it. The book is dedicated to "Martin and Arnold and Samuel and Elizabeth, who came into our home involuntarily, to Margaret and Caroline, who came by choice, and to Leona Boyd, able cook and housekeeper, who set one of us free to write."

In the first chapter, on "The Withering Away of the Family," the authors make the startling statement that "The sobering truth is that, in our conception of the family and its place in a total society, we are producing, without considered and conscious intent, much that the Russian planners have achieved by deliberate ideological emphasis. We are doing by neglect, much that the Marxists have done by social planning."

They see the danger in our country as stemming from a multitude of factors which, in combination, make an impact terrible to contemplate. There is the uprootedness of people in the industrial age; thousands in trailer camps or other temporary quarters, moving from one well-paid job to another, with ready money but no sense of belonging, which is a great stabilizing factor. Men and women who are uprooted do not take the same pride in family success, nor are they mem-

bers of a group whose approbation is highly valued. Divorce is made too easy, there is a lowered sense of the importance of sexual morality; there are general dislocations of the post-war period, and there are subtler forces. The home becomes a place to eat and sleep—the dignity is lost—the home becomes an adjunct to other institutions.

These authors contend that the club, the school, and other agencies "ought to exist to serve the family far more than the family exists to serve them," because the family is terminal in value, "the only place in our world where the loving fellowship, which is the purpose of all our striving, is actually demonstrated."

It would be a worthwhile experience, during the Lenten season, for the parents of every child to read the first chapter of this book. Television is discussed; the multiplicity of social functions in high school; the willingness to have the children out of the home; sending the children to Sunday School rather than accompanying them; the centrifugal social forces, which result in the marked contrast between the beautifully furnished houses, which the home magazines encourage, and what goes on inside them. This emphasizes a difficulty not of architecture or equipment, but rather a poverty of spirit.

The startling fact is revealed that 20% of all children (according to a Wichita, Kansas, survey) under seventeen have employed mothers. Of this group several hundred children were found to have to shift for themselves during the evening meal.

Sometimes the economic rat race is inspired by a desire to keep up with

the Joneses—a desire for ever more expensive objects, this being stimulated by highly appealing advertising.

Quoting from the book, "The test of any pattern of life is what it does to the people involved. In this case we are concerned both with the effect on married couples and the effect on children. Inevitably it is the children who suffer most. Some men may not resent a situation in which they are deprived of the satisfaction of being the adequate breadwinner of a family and some may actually encourage the wife's participation in earning, but the children are not usually consulted. Some of them do not know what they are missing, because they have never experienced any other arrangement, but they are harmed nevertheless."

The book stresses the harm in the situation of always coming home to an empty house, with no one there to welcome the one who returns. It stresses the psychological stability she provides by being home, though she may consider it dull work. The father being away of necessity, she becomes the center of stability. It cannot be done by hired servants. Through example after example, this chapter shows how we are becoming more and more like Russia in the way our lives are ordered, even though our ideology is opposed. A part of the collectivist philosophy is the contention that mothers can be employed outside the home with no consequent harm to the children because of the use of nursery schools. This idea now has very wide vogue in America. The Truebloods claim there are at least two things wrong with it, however fashionable it may be. It is far from self-evident that children are better off under what is known as expert social care than under the care of their proper parents. And further, what chance do children have when both parents are not only tired

from the day's work outside, but also have to do all the day's housework in their supposedly leisure hours? "It is the right of little children to have individual love all day long and to have more than the tag-ends of affection. But this situation will not change until the family life is seen as an institution so precious that men and women will sacrifice something, even in excitement and personal expression, in order to maintain it."

What thoughtful person among us will deny that homes devoid of regular or continuous care lead directly to insecurity and delinquency on the part of the young.

You may wonder if there is anything hopeful about this book, *The Recovery of Family Life*. Yes, it is the thesis of the book that we can recover or produce a conception of family life so intrinsically appealing that it will make us dissatisfied with the withering of the family in either the Russian or the Western style.

Marriage for women is spoken of in this book as a ministry rather than a profession, for a ministry is a service and the work of married women is service of several orders. Whether one is single or married, whether one is a male or a female, I think it would be well to read the third chapter of this book—"The Vocation of Married Women." It is thought-provoking for "the general public." Professional people of both sexes need to read it. Educators need to read it. Married women need to read it. Husbands should read it—everybody should read it. We need thinkers today and we have a great many thinkers. This chapter will be food for the thinkers and may start a few sparks in minds that have lain dormant for a long time. The chapter has evidently been written by Mrs. Trueblood, for she says at the close of it:

"When I remember the young mother who had forgotten she was a bride on that day twenty-seven years ago when she heard a very great man speak in Phillips Brooks House on "Marriage, the Greatest Event in Life," I stand amazed that he was able to tell her what it means to a man to have a loving wife. He planted the seed of an idea which has grown through the years. He told her it was more important to a man to be married to the right woman than to have anything else, for he cannot succeed without her. This chapter is the fruit of the seed sown by the ex-president of Harvard in the mind of a young woman, the wife of an inconspicuous graduate student, who has now allowed her the privilege of writing a chapter for his book."

I wish I might quote every word of that chapter. The next chapter is called "Responsible Fatherhood," and opens with these words: "One of the greatest of blessings which can come to any normal child is the existence of two parents. There are, of course, numerous persons who grow to splendid maturity without this advantage, but they are forced to overcome a serious handicap in the process."

The Truebloods tell us that the difficulty in the widespread decay of the family lies not in an accepted ideology, which minimizes family life, but in a host of subtle and often unconscious influences. That recovery must begin in the meaning of family life. "If we really understand the idea, as developed in our Judeo-Christian culture, we shall point forward to an unfulfilled dream better than anything hitherto known."

"The problem of the life of married women is crucial to our civilization. Women experience tensions regarding the claims of homes and outside interests which men do not know. The problem can be solved only by the accept-

ance of the concept of vocation which sets limits to personal freedom.

"Beyond a man's work in the world, fatherhood is an added vocation which a man neglects at his peril. A good family cannot exist without responsible fatherhood.

"The religious life of the modern home can be genuine and central even though we have neither the desire nor the possibility of returning to the 'good old days,' if we understand religion as the source of family strength."

In a preface to the book the authors state in part: "This book is an effort to deal with the recovery of family life at the right place. The intention is to depict an enduring ideal which is practically realizable and which, we believe, has such inherent attractiveness that its very depiction becomes a factor in the recovery and development of what is most precious in our civilization as well as an antidote to some of our most distressing ills.

"Though in most areas of human experience we tend to listen to those who have been successful in the enterprises which they discuss, our generation has shown, in late years, a curious tendency to listen, in regard to the family, to those without experience or to those who have failed. Perhaps the time has now come when public taste may change in this regard. In any case we have been mindful, in all of our writing, that actions speak louder than words, and we have written nothing that has not proved applicable to our own home for twenty-nine years."

The Recovery of Family Life (Harp-er's, \$1.50) might well be a *must* book for reviewing in every woman's club in the country. This book points out so many things I have felt to be true, that it becomes a joy to read it and feel justified of my beliefs. Let us read this book and in our own minds and homes begin to dignify family life.

DR. BRADLEY'S ENGAGEMENTS

FEBRUARY

- 1—WGN-TV-9.
Made sick calls.
- 2—WGN-TV-9.
Luncheon Conference.
Sick calls. Homes and Hospitals.
- 3—WGN-TV-9.
Luncheon with Rudolf Ganz.
Book Lecture. Peoples Church.
Wedding.
Address. Old Timers Baseball. Dinner.
- 4—WGN-TV-9.
Address. Chamber of Commerce. Banquet, Kaskaskia Hotel, LaSalle, Illinois.
- 5—WGN-TV-9.
Attended Chicago Council on Foreign Relations to hear President of Turkey.
- 6—Funeral.
Cut five records for WGN.
- 7—Two services. Peoples Church.
Address. Peoples Church School.
- 8—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9.
Luncheon at Chicago Club with Otto Doering.
Dinner and Address, Faculty and Students of Meadville School, Univ. of Chicago.
- 9—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9.
Address. West Rogers Park Congregation, Chicago
- 10—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9.
Funeral.
Book Lecture. Peoples Church.
- 11—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9.
Address. Monticello College, Alton, Illinois.
Address. Jerseyville Woman's Club, Jerseyville, Ill.
- 12—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9.
Cut five records for WGN.
Address. Englewood Citizen's Progressive Association, Rust Memorial Church. Brotherhood Problems.
- 14—Two Services. Peoples Church.
- 15—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9. Interviewed Melvyn Douglas.
- 16—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9.
Luncheon conference.
- 17—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9.
- 18—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9.
- 19—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9
Cut five records for WGN.
- 20—Arrived in New York.
- 21—Address. Community Church of New York City.
Address. Presbyterian.
Labor Temple, New York.
- 22—Radio Address. WGN
- 23—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9.
Made sick calls.
Attended Escoffier dinner.
- 24—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9.
Funeral.
- 25—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9.
Luncheon with Waldemar Argow and Martin Ortiz (latter of American-Mexican Society).
Attendance Friends of Literature Dinner.
- 26—Radio Address. WGN.
WGN-TV-9.
Cut five records for WGN.
Funeral.
- 27—Arrived New Orleans, La.
Dinner with Rev. D'Orlando of First Unitarian Church, New Orleans.
- 28—Sermon. First Unitarian Church, New Orleans, La.

WEDDINGS

- 3—Joyce Nikout and James A. Gillett

FUNERALS

- 4—Mrs. Albert Reincke
- 6—Mrs. Clara Stafford
- 10—Louis J. Tress
- 24—Ward Smith
- 26—Dr. G. Carl Fisher
- 27—Henry Williamson
Miss Elizabeth Goodfellow

(Note: Dr. Bradley was on his pre-Easter vacation from February 15th to 28th.)

THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

941 Lawrence Avenue

Sunday School—Mrs. Carl Swanson, Superintendent

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Sunday Morning Service—Broadcast WJJD.....11:00 to 12:00 noon

Sunday Evening Service—Not Broadcast. Question Box..... 7:00 p.m.

Wednesday Evening Book Lectures..... 8:00 p.m.

Woman's Club—

Monday, April 5—Annual Meeting and Election of Officers..... 1:00 p.m.

Monday, May 3—Spring Luncheon.....12:30 p.m.

Men's Club—Tuesday, April 27, Program to be announced..... 8:00 p.m.

Professional and Business Woman's Club, Tuesday, April 13..... 8:00 p.m.

The Uptown Players, J. Bradley-Griffin, Founder-Director, *In Memoriam*

Channing Club, 1st and 3rd Friday..... 8:00 p.m.

Choir Rehearsals, Every Thursday in the Church Auditorium—New Members

Welcomed 8:00 p.m.

Usher's Club—Secretary, Paul H. Raabe, Uptown 8-8620

Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 187, every Thursday, Anderson Hall..... 7:00 p.m.

Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 301, every Thursday, Anderson Hall..... 3:30 p.m.

Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 860, every Friday, Anderson Hall..... 3:30 p.m.

Brownie Scout Troop No. 630, every Friday, Bradley Hall..... 3:30 p.m.

DR. BRADLEY'S RADIO AND TV SCHEDULE

WJJD—Every Sunday morning, entire church service.....11:00 a.m.—12:00 noon

WGN—Every weekday 9:45 a.m.

WGN-TV—Channel 9—Every weekday.....12:45 p.m.

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